brought over; and it was probably from those becoming wild when the colony was lost, that the native ponies of the present day descended. Though nominally wild, there is an ownership recorded and semi-annually round-ups are held for the purpose of branding and taking up such as are desired to be used for driving or any other purpose.
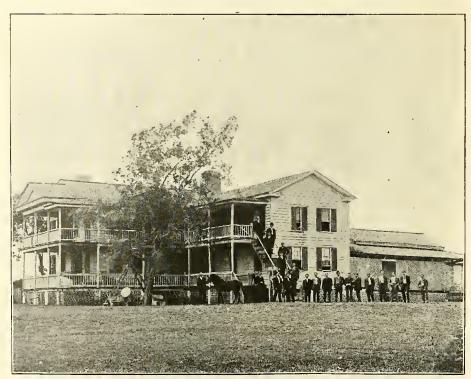
Beaufort is supplied with excellent water from artesian wells sunk to the depth of about three hundred and twenty feet; in fact, the water is considered very corrective and beneficial for rheumatism and stomach troubles.

Across the harbor lies old Fort Macon, now neglected and almost forgotten, but which was an important stronghold during the great struggle of the Southern States for secession.

With the loveliness of the "Silver Coast," as the surf-breaking beaches may rightly be called, and the verdant beauty of the long leaf pine interspersed among the oaks and elms of Beaufort's shaded streets, it is hard to conceive a more delightful situation in which to live. Surely if everyone's experience produces the sentiment which was developed in the instance of our visit, there will be a warm spot in every visitor's heart for beautiful Beaufort.

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Probably no town in the United States can show a cleaner bill of health than Morehead City. She is a younger sister, so to speak, of the town of Beaufort, and has grown into beauty and importance until she confidently declares her rivalry to the sister town. In a population of about 3,-000 there is not a family having a crippled child or one who is idiotic or insane. There is here, too, a very homologous population. There is neither an Irishman, German, Italian, or a Jew in town, although there is no ban on any race or creed. The white population outnumbers the blacks four to one, the latter having their residential section and their own churches and schools. Morehead City is also remarkable for its

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN MOREHEAD CITY, AND HOME OF W. L. ARENDELL, GRADUATE OF WEST POINT, '70, AND A CLASSMATE OF GENERAL FRED. D. GRANT